

THE WINCHESTER WEEKLY APPEAL.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER---DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LOCAL INTERESTS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, MECHANISM, EDUCATION---INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS.

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We clip from the Nashville Patriot the following:

John G. Ferguson Esq., in his remarks on Saturday night last at the American rally in South Nashville, gave a conversation which occurred at a public table in that city just after the Cincinnati nominations were made between himself and Gov. Johnson, in which the latter stated that Mr. Buchanan's antecedents could not be defended, and that the success of the Democratic party depended on running the platform and not the man!

Fatal Duel.---The Charleston Mercury, of Tuesday, contains the following melancholy notice of the death of one of its editors in a duel:

"It is our duty to announce the death of William R. Taber, Jr., one of the editors of this paper who fell yesterday afternoon, at the third fire, in a duel with Edward Magrath, Esq., in consequence of the peremptory challenge of the latter for the publication of alleged offensive matter in this paper, the author of which was not called for. The communications complained of, had reference to the candidacy for Congress of Hon. A. G. Magrath.

"It is not now that we are called upon to pursue the merits of the question involved. In the presence of death---the death of one who has been intimately associated with us for years, and who breathed as true a heart as ever beat on the soil of Carolina,---we bow our heads in sorrow and in suffering, and pass by all considerations of party conflict; in the sense that we have lost a friend, tried and true, and a brother in the duties that make up the connection with public life. It will not be easy to find a braver and more self-sacrificing spirit---it will not be often that the community will be called on to mourn over the extinction of a more brilliant and generous intellect."

A New Phase of the Mania.---We were somewhat surprised to read the following paragraph, in a late number of the New York Times, and we presume the Old Fellows of New Orleans will share our amazement at the cool candor of our "colored brethren," as the Times so caressingly calls them:

The colored population was out in force yesterday. At early dinner time dusky faced to the number of many thousands lined both sides of Broadway.---The Broadway Tabernacle was headquarters during the day, and the Crystal Palace in the evening. It was a gala day, and our colored brethren enjoyed it to the full. The occasion was negro Odd Fellow celebration, the first that has happened for a score or so of years. It may not be generally understood that the colored people have a regular organization on the footing of Friendship, Love and Truth; nor is it generally known that as Odd Fellows they are not admitted to fellowship with members of the order in the United States, and so have been started into life and warmed into a generous activity under the wing of British patronage. As one of their orators yesterday phrased it, not inaptly, they have procured from beneath the paw of the British Lion that which was denied them under the pinions of the American Eagle.

Buck Horn.

The Buchanan officials of Washington city, got up a meeting near Silver Spring, the residence of Francis P. Blair, on which occasion a transparency having a very offensive inscription was displayed near his house, and a hickory pole raised, from the top of which an American flag floated, surmounted by a Buck's skull and horns. Upon the appropriateness of this emblem Mr. Blair, in letter to his neighbor, makes the following comments:

What an emblem to be exalted above the flag of the country and on the hickory tree which has given its name to one of its greatest heroes! Of all animals the deer is the most timid, and although the head of the buck is at one season of the year armed with a multitude of points as sharp as spears, it never confronts an enemy when it can escape with flying feet. The grand antlers are the mere emblem of warlike prowess, and evidence only of that species of gallantry that distinguishes the stag, and gives to a class of gentry of our species, the name of buck, whether young or old.

The old buck is a sort of old bachelor, like his fellow of the woods, addicted to no mate, and whose ensignia of horns, have, time out of mind, been held to characterize his pursuits. Is this an emblem to be exalted above that of the country and chosen to exemplify the virtues of one who aspires to the Chief Magistracy? If the crowning virtue be attributed to the coronet which distinguishes the old buck's head and which now takes the place of the liberty cap on the democratic banners, it should be remembered that it is a virtue that comes and goes with the season.---An old buck's horns begin to bud and grow in the balmy spring time---they are in the velvet in June, and throughout the summer. This smooth covering is slipped off in October. In November their vitality is blighted, and in March the crown of weather beaten antlers drop from the old buck's brow, and he hides, drooping in solitude, abandoned by all his fellows. The hunters of the Alleghenies and of our frontiers will apply this piece of natural history, and interpret its augury.

Fillmore in Pennsylvania.---The Philadelphia Inquirer of the 9th inst, says: A Great Mass Meeting of the friends of Millard Fillmore will be held at Penn Square, this evening. This will be the last demonstration of the kind connected with the preliminary campaign to terminate at the ballot boxes on Tuesday next, and we therefore infer that thousands will be in attendance. Some of the most distinguished men of the country have been invited, and eloquent addresses may be anticipated. The Fillmore cause---the cause of the Union and the Constitution---has many ardent and enthusiastic supporters in Philadelphia. They may be found in all classes and conditions of life---among the rich and the poor---among the Bankers, the Merchants and Manufacturers, as well as the Storekeepers, the Mechanics, the Operatives and the Day Laborers. If Philadelphia could elect a President, there would be little doubt as to the result. But the prospect---all the circumstances considered---is full of encouragement. It has greatly improved within a few months, and it must continue to improve until the day of the election. Much will depend upon the result of the struggle on Tuesday next. If on that occasion, Mr. Buchanan should be defeated in his own State and by a heavy majority, he will in effect be withdrawn as a candidate for the Presidency, and the great body of his friends will of necessity, be compelled to support Mr. Fillmore.---This is admitted even by some Democratic leaders themselves. But whatever may happen, it is the duty of every Whig and Conservative to stand by the cause and the candidate to the last. And in this spirit we urge an imposing demonstration this evening. Let our friends gather together all their strength, determined at least to deserve a signal victory.

To Prevent the Smoking of a Lamp.---Soak the wick in strong vinegar, and dry it well before you use it; it will then burn both sweet and pleasant, and give much satisfaction for the trifling trouble in preparing it.

From the Montgomery (Ala.) Mail. A Perpetual Pledge and Covenant.

The institution of African Slavery cannot continue to exist in the Southern States, under a continuance of the present Naturalization Laws.

There is a proposition which no man, in full possession of his senses, will attempt to controvert; "African Slavery cannot continue under the present Naturalization Laws. Let the planter, the mechanic, the lawyer, the merchant and the doctor look at it. It is an undeniable proposition; and it is one which the so-called Democratic papers cannot, and dare not, discuss.

Let us be understood at the outset.---We do not deny, that there are many enlightened foreigners among us, men who are truly part of the people of the South; men who have married among us and are rearing families here; men who are interested in slavery; who are strong, true, reliable friends of the South and of her institutions. We do not deny this; but we reply to it, that the foreigners who now come, arrive in immense masses---that they organize distinct communities---that they bring with them their national feelings and prejudices---and that among these is an ultra feeling of abolitionism and free-soilism. This cannot be denied.

In Kentucky a Fremont, Free-soil Ticket has been nominated, chiefly expecting its support from Foreigners!

In Maryland a Fremont Ticket has been nominated, and it, too, calculates on its largest support from Germans!

In Missouri, the foreign vote has elected a Black Republican Democrat (Blair,) to Congress; and the Fremont ticket in that State will draw its main support from Foreigners!

In New Orleans, a German paper has dared to advocate the election of Fremont, while no native would dare such an act.

In Colorado county, Texas, a negro insurrection was recently discovered, and which was incited by Foreigners!

In Alabama, recently, two foreigners have been expelled by the citizens, for tampering with slaves.

In South Carolina, a few weeks since, two foreigners were expelled by the citizens, for incendiary acts among slaves.

The man who shuts his eyes to this state of facts, could not see a house burning down, if it were within fifty yards of him. The evidence is overwhelming and no honest man can controvert it.

Now what guaranty does the Democratic party offer the South against the inroads of this foreign abolitionism? Does it acknowledge the evil and provide a way for its removal or mitigation? By no means!

By no means! The Democratic party in this particular, is pledged emphatically and perpetually against the South! Get their Cincinnati platform and read it---and learn that the Democracy of the Union have made a PERPETUAL COVENANT with FOREIGNERS, by which no obstruction, by any modification of the present Naturalization Laws, or otherwise, is to be placed in the way of IMMIGRATION. The Pledge is perpetual, that Foreigners shall continue to come; and under the operation of the principle of the Kansas act, they will continue to flock here, appropriating our fresh lands and excluding the South!

Men of the South!---do you hear the mutterings of German thunder, on the Western border of Texas? Do you appreciate the deadliness of a free-soil blow in that direction? Do you feel right when you hear that a servile insurrection, involving every Anglo-Saxon life in a whole county of Texas, was discovered only in time to ward off a blow directed by foreigners? In view of these things how do you feel when you turn to the platform of one of the great parties of the country, and find that it is pledged against all redemption---pledged now and forever---to encourage the migration hither of the countless hosts of Europe's ignorant, fanatical, red republican population!

The Democratic pledge to the Foreign element is irrevocable. It may have sealed the doom of the South.

Men of the South! Will you wait till your houses are fired?---Till it is too late to arrest evils which you see and feel and only need the nerve to meet and repel?

From the Home Circle. I'M RESOLVED.

BY NELLIE.

He said he'd call this evening,
'Twixt the hours of seven and eight;
And now 'tis half past seven, quite---
I think he must be late.

But why should I be watching thus---
My heart be beating so!
Should he ask me if I love him,
I'm resolved to tell him---Not

Love him? Not I never can!
My heart he's never won!
I could not love him if he was
The last man 'neath the sun!

So, to-night I'll frown upon him,
All his schemes to overthrow;
And I'll smile to see him writhing
'Neath my meditated blow.

What a thunderbolt he'll deem it!
What a wreck of hopes and love!
In despair I'll hear him calling
On the very gods above!

Yet it must and shall be so:
As I'm firm as heaven's footstool,
And resolved to answer---Not

He's coming now---'tis he, I guess---
Some one is at the gate!
Ah! the door-bell he is ringing,
And the clock is striking eight!

But he must not see me blushing---
What makes him come so slow!
He's never dreamed, poor fellow! I'm
Resolved to answer---Not

Southern Views.

The Carolina Times published at Columbia, South Carolina, thus speaks of the Presidential candidates in its issue of last Friday:

"If we were compelled to choose between Buchanan, Fillmore and Fremont we would prefer casting our vote for Millard Fillmore, as the choice of evils, regarding him at the same time as only a shade better than the two other candidates for the Presidential chair.

Mr. Fillmore's administration was well received by the people of Carolina. His visit to Charleston and Columbia rallied a large proportion of the people to do him homage, and although we do not wish to be set down as one of his admirers, for we are not, we do believe that the Government, under his administration, would prove to be more conservative, just and impartial, than under either the other candidates.

As a strictly Southern man, believing that the North and South cannot continue in partnership and enjoy the benefits resulting from their peculiar institutions, we are, and always have been, since 1832, in favor of a dissolution; but if, as the signs of the times indicate, we are to continue under one administration, we conscientiously believe that Mr. Fillmore will, if elected, prove to be a better friend of constitutional right than Mr. Buchanan.

We do not intend to advocate the claims of Mr. Fillmore or any other man; but we will express our views freely and candidly.

Fremont Electoral Ticket in Virginia.

The following is the Fremont Electoral ticket put in nomination by the Republican State Convention which met at Wheeling on the 18th ult.

Senatorial Electors.

J. C. Underwood, of Clark Co.,
Thos. J. Hewitt, of Hancock Co.

District Electors.

1st.---Joseph Applegate,
2d.---Joseph Ludwig,
3d.---John Atkinson,
4th.---George Whittum,
5th.---D. H. Fravel,
6th.---J. B. Brown,
7th.---C. D. Gillingham,
8th.---George Rye,
9th.---Dr. Levi Pinnan,
10th.---Richard Brennan,
11th.---O. W. Roberts,
12th.---Joseph Barr,
13th.---Asa Banning.

The Richmond Whig of the 2d inst., republishes the proceedings of the Convention, and says:

There is no mistake this time. A Fremont electoral ticket exists in Virginia at last. Elsewhere, as a matter of news, we publish the proceedings of the Virginia Republican Convention, which met at Wheeling on the 18th of September. We take them from the Wellsburg Herald, which accompanies its publication of them with the following editorial remarks:

"It will be seen by reference to the proceedings of the Republican Convention recently held in Wheeling, that our esteemed fellow townsman, Joseph Applegate, Esq., has been appointed one of the Electors. He represents the 1st district. As Gov. Wise at one time 'thanked God there was no paper published in that District,' the Judge need not be afraid of his speeches being severely criticized by the press. If he only avoids using 'incendiary' language, he will get along nicely.

"It will also be seen that Thos. J. Hewitt, and Richard Brennan, Esqs., of Hancock county, are also on the Electoral ticket. All the above named have been heretofore prominent and influential members of the Democratic party. Two years since, Mr. Hewitt represented Hancock in the Legislature of Virginia."

There it is! Just as we expected.---"All the above named have been heretofore prominent and influential members of the Democratic party!" And one of them was a late Democratic member of the Virginia Legislature! Angels and ministers of grace! what can the matter be? Oh! "Gizzard Foot," beloved and devoted "Gizzard Foot," do as you promised, and call forth your Accomplice militia, and make for the Pan Handle. The enemy is at your door in the persons of "prominent and influential members of the Democratic party!" Brave Protector of the State, why sleep ye?

The Eleventh Commandment.---The venerable Josiah Randall, of Pennsylvania, who knew all the presidents, beginning with Washington, made a glorious speech at Tammany on the 4th. He said:

"I come, fellow-citizens, from a Free State like your own; I never owned or expect to own a slave. But other men better than I am, and as good as any who are around me, have conscientiously held slaves. It is vain to attack the motive of a whole community, when that community is one of the most civilized and refined portions of the inhabited world.---[Cries of "Good, good!"] What do the South ask? To be let alone. They don't interfere with us. All they ask is to be let alone. But we have certain aspirants for public power and place who will not learn the eleventh commandment---"Mind your own business."---[Laughter.]

That's the whole of it. These Abolitionists won't learn the eleventh commandment, mind your own business!---Pass 'em round.---Boston Post.

Ex-Gov. McCall says that Fillmore's prospects are good in Florida, and that the American ticket will be elected by a handsome majority.

All intelligent politicians in Maryland consider that the state is certain for Fillmore.

A new Fillmore paper called the American Sentinel, is about to be started at Lancaster, Ky.

Punch on Hoops.---The London Punch, as everybody knows, says many funny things, but the very best thing we have seen from it, in a long time, is the following satire on the 'hoop question:

"Great Pedestrian Feat."---[From our sporting correspondent.]---Paddy Hoofs, the celebrated pedestrian, but better known at Lords, and the various commons in the neighborhood of London, as the "Amersmith Antelope," is still carrying on his herculean feat of walking round a lady in full dress 100 times in 100 consecutive days. He is now in his second week and looks as fresh as when he first started. There are bets to a considerable amount that Paddy will never be able to complete his arduous undertaking. What makes it still more difficult is the fact that a fresh lady is substituted every day. It has been observed that the dresses of these various ladies, instead of decreasing, are actually getting bigger and bigger almost every week. What the size, therefore, will be before the 90th, much less the 100th, day is completed, the most elastic imagination snaps, like an overstretched piece of india-rubber, in its vain efforts to comprehend. It is also feared that there will be no open space large enough in the vicinity of the metropolis to admit of the experiment, as soon as it has expanded to its fullest dimensions, being fairly tried. In the meantime, however, Paddy displays uncommon pluck. His unflinching good humor and cheerfulness under his trying labors, such as would exhaust the oldest and worst paid postman of St. Martin's le Grand, win smiles of approval even from his fairest ramparts. We wish the brave fellow every success, and shall from week to week make a point, or several points rather, of recording the onward march of iron tipped bleachers and undaunted perseverance."

A Glancing Shot.---At Harrison Lake, Wisconsin, lately a sportsman on shooting at a duck in the lake, was horrified to see a man spring forward and fall on the beach nearby. It appears that the ball struck a wave and bounded back in a line varying only about fifteen degrees from whence it started, and passing through the heart of the man who fell, instantly killing him.

Fillmore in Maryland.---The Baltimore American says: "The majority for Mr. Fillmore in the State will undoubtedly be as large as that given for Mr. Clay. The Hartford Madisonian says that his majority in that county will not fall short of 1000, and the Cumberland Civilian promises not less than 200 majority in old Democratic Alleghany."

Bus-to kiss. Re-bus to kiss again. Blunder-bus---two girls kissing each other. Omni-bus---to kiss all the girls in the room. Buster---a general kisser.---E-plu-i-bus-unum---a thousand kisses in one.

An Irishman lately bought a family bible, and taking it home, made his first entry in it thus: "Patrick O'Donohue---born Sept. 20th, aged three years."

Education in Texas.---We are glad to observe that as Texas advances in all other elements of progress, she is not disposed to be behind the older States with regard to education. As an evidence of this fact we have received two annual catalogues, one of Andrew Female College, and the other of Austin College, at Huntsville, Walker county Texas.---They both exhibit the respective institutions to be in prosperous and promising condition, well supplied with students, and under energetic directions and able faculties.

Gen. Cass at Tippecanoe.---Gen. Cass, in making a speech at the great Democratic barbecue and Mass Meeting on the Tippecanoe battle ground, recently said in speaking of Henry Clay:

"It is to me a source of great consolation, that though we differed on almost every political question, I never in my life spoke a disrespectful word of him.---He was my friend at his death. I attended his dying couch, and caught almost the last accents that fell from his lips.---He said that Mr. Fillmore was his first choice for the Presidency."